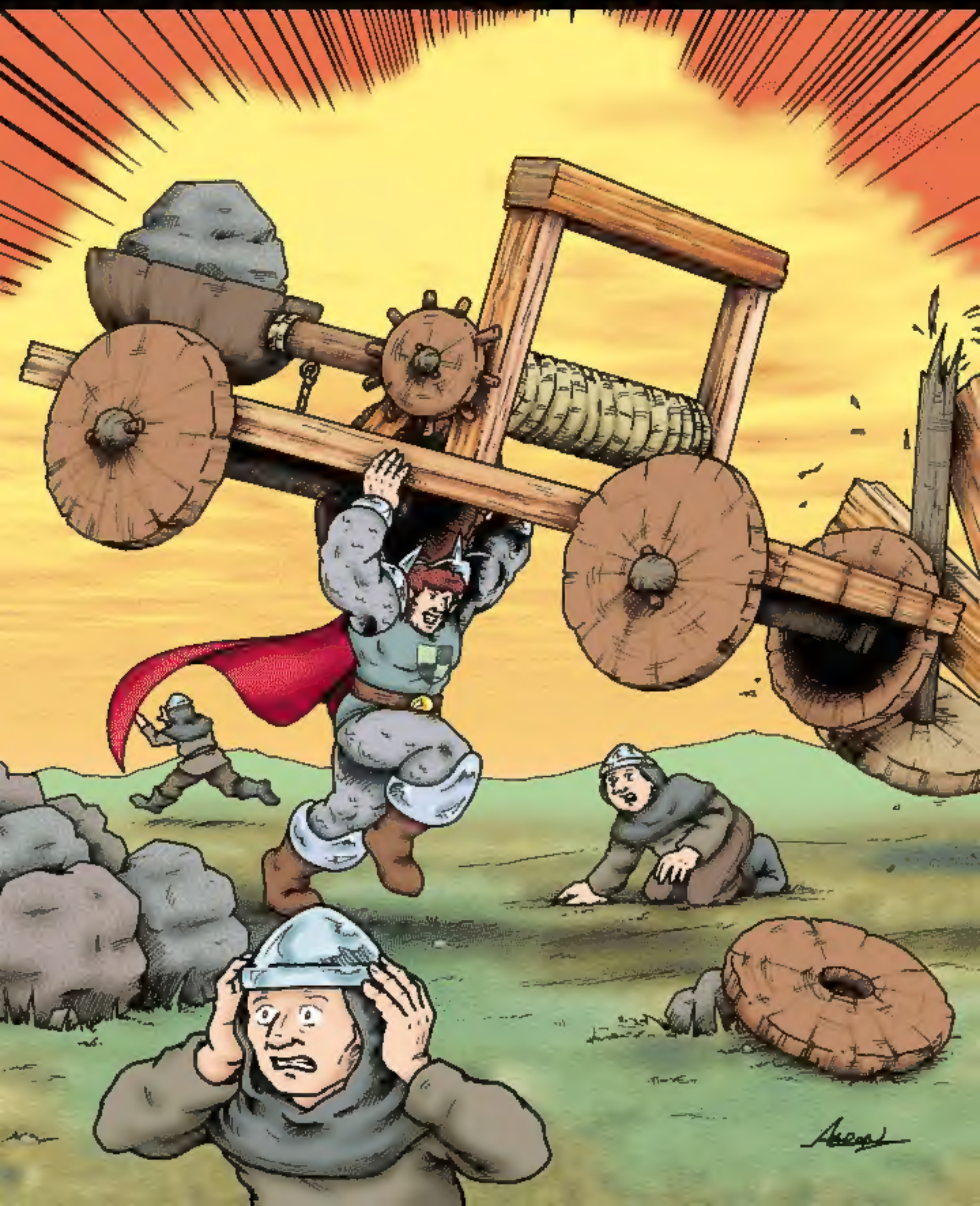




\$2.95 #8

# Nodwick™





Nodwick



in:

# The Last Son of Xenon

THE COSMOS. EVER-CHANGING. INFINITE.

FORCES HERE SHAPE THE EDGES  
OF REALITY WITH POWERS BEYOND  
MORTAL COMPREHENSION.

THEY CREATE THE VASTNESS OF  
SPACE, TIME, AND EVEN THOSE BEINGS  
WHO CALL THEMSELVES GODS...

THEY KNOW NO LIMITS...

THEY HAVE NO MASTER...

AND NONE CAN  
KNOW THEIR PURPOSE...

THEY ARE BEYOND  
QUESTION, FOR  
THEY ARE...

THE POWERS  
WHAT IS!

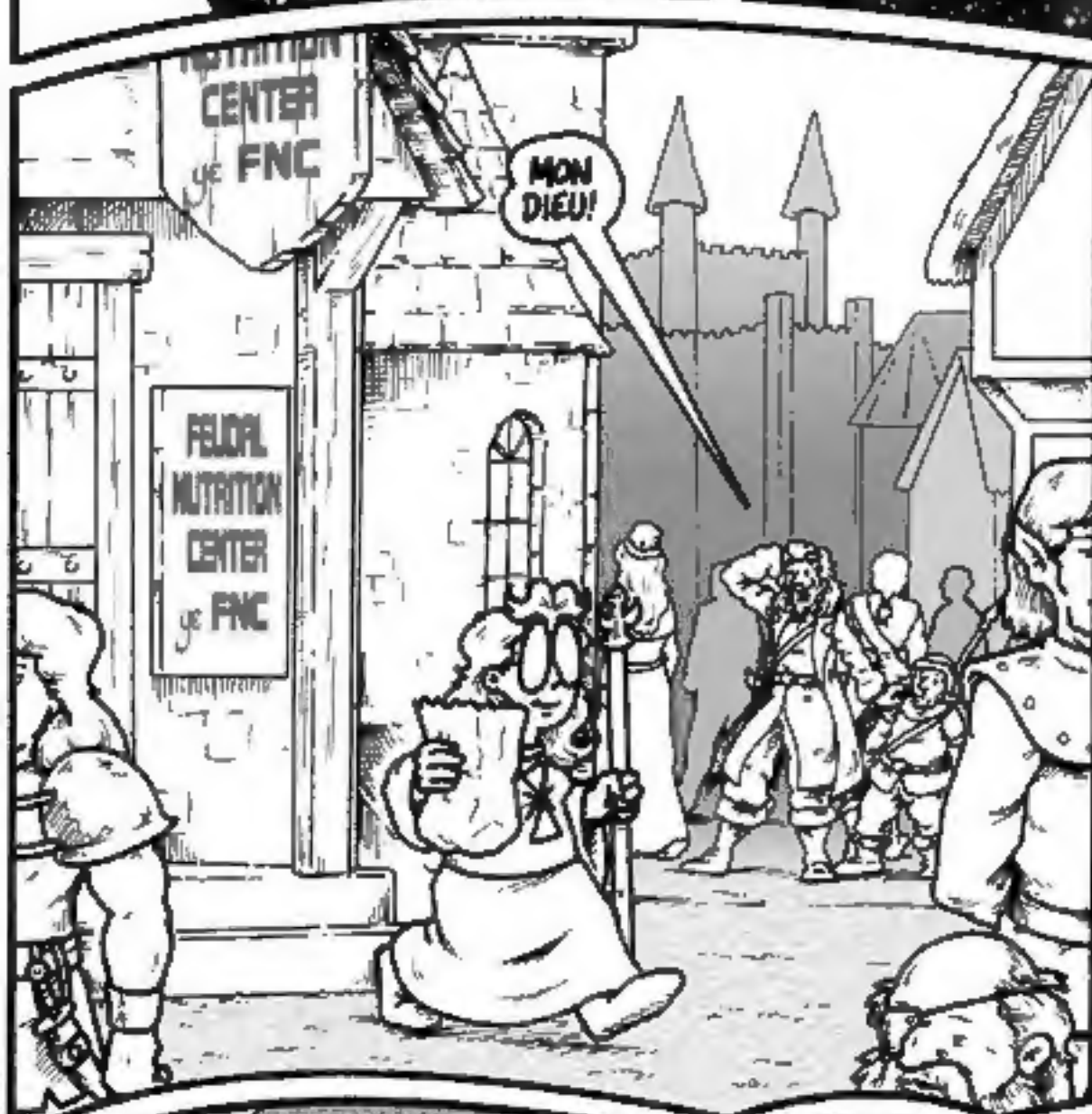
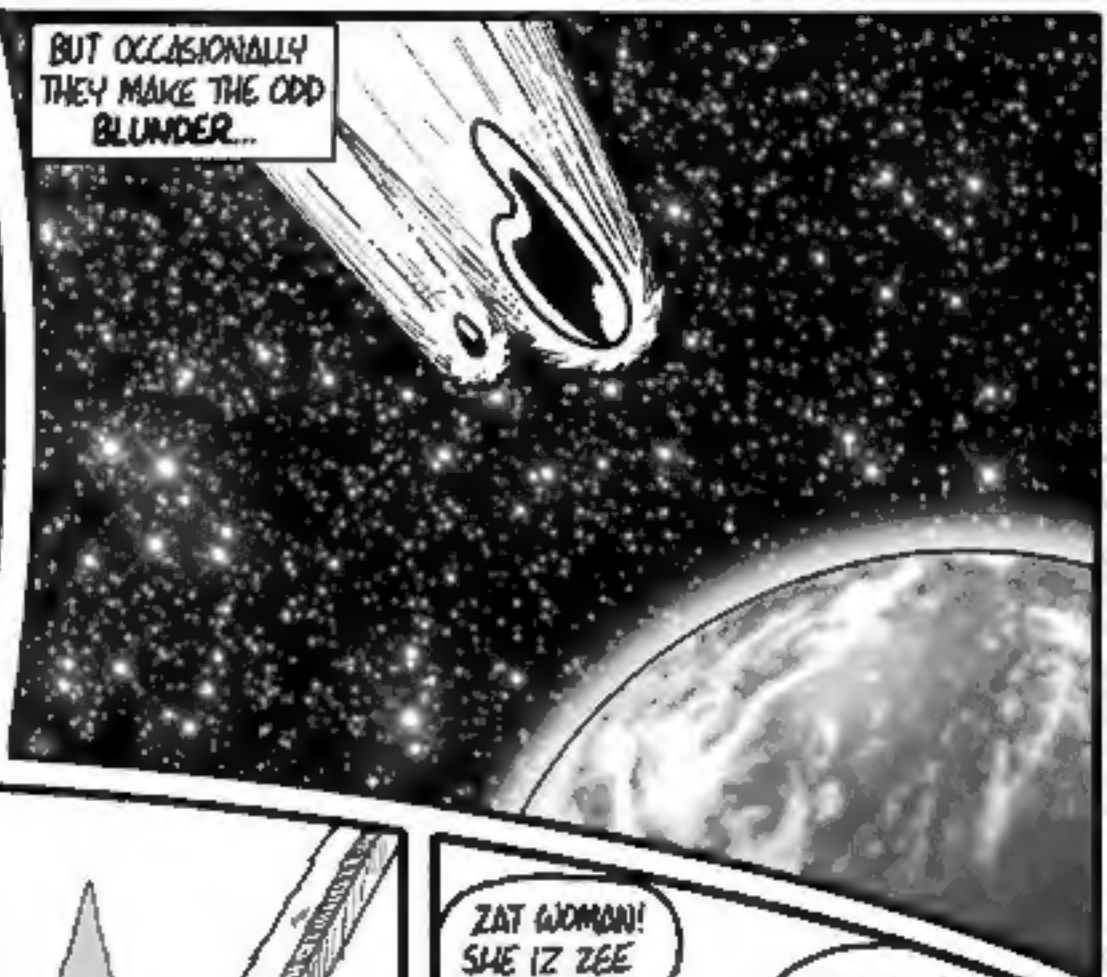
STKKCH!!

TAP!  
TAP!  
TAP!



TAP!

BUT OCCASIONALLY  
THEY MAKE THE ODD  
BLUNDER...



MON  
DIEU!



ZAT WOMAN!  
SHE IZ ZEE  
VISION OF  
PERFECTION,  
N'EST-ELLE PAS?

BUT, MASTER  
FRANSWA, IT LOOKS  
LIKE SHE'S A CLERIC!  
THEY'RE NOT KNOWN  
FOR... DATING.

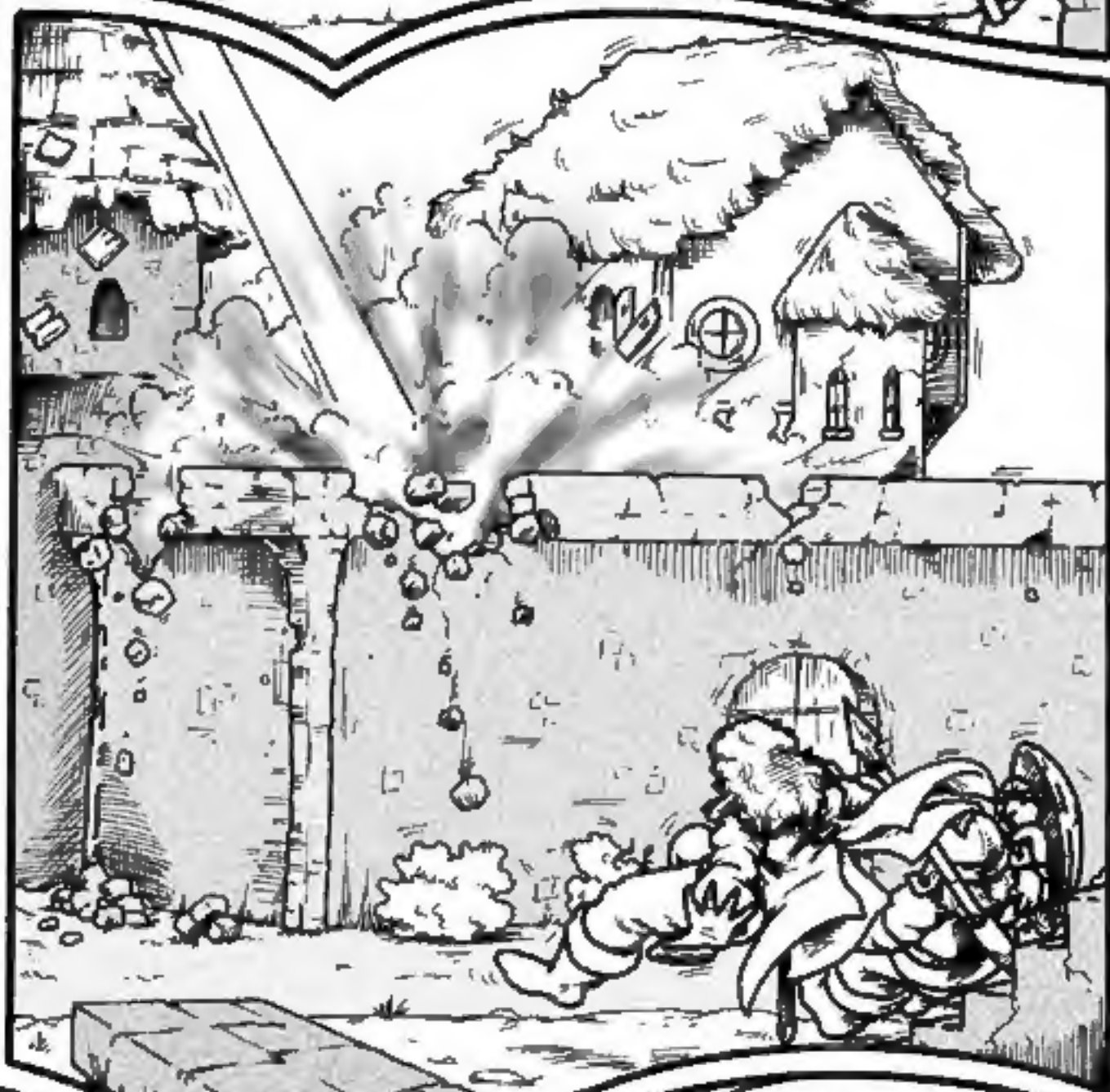


AH, ZE UNATTAINABLE  
ROMANCE! IT IZ A FINE SPICE FOR ZE  
ENTREE ZAT IZ ZE HUNT D'AMOUR, NO?

THOSE ENGLISH LESSONS  
YOU ENROLLED IN AREN'T TAKING,  
ARE THEY?

WE MUST FIND OUT  
WHERE SHE KEEPS HER BELLE  
FORME WHEN IT IZ NOT ON ZE  
STREETS! ALLONS-Y!





LOOK, I'M SORRY ABOUT THIS. I WAS MIXING POTIONS AND SOMETHING MUST'VE--

I WENT TO PICK UP SOME MORE SPORTS DRINKS FOR YEAGAR. WHEN I CAME HOME, THE WORLD GOT VERY BRIGHT AND VERY LOUD.

I THINK I PULLED A MUSCLE AND IT WENT OFF.

HANG ON. THE EXPLOSION WAS OUTSIDE...

YEAGAR! PIFFANY!

IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING LANDED HERE.

IT MADE A SIX-FOOT DEEP CRATER ON TOP OF YEAGAR AND IT DIDN'T EVEN SCRATCH HIM? THAT MUST'VE BURNED UP A MONASTERY'S YEARLY OUTPUT OF GOOD KARMA!

SOMEONE'S GETTING BITTER IN THEIR OLD AGE. WELL, THIS HOLE IS STARTING TO REMIND ME OF MY FIRST APARTMENT, MINUS THE DIRTY SOCKS. I GUESS I'D BETTER CLIMB OUT.





I GUESS THE BLAST  
WEAKENED THE GROUND  
NEAR THE IMPACT ZONE.  
CAN YOU JUMP OUT?

I'LL  
GIVE IT  
A SHOT.



I KNOW I'VE SPENT  
A LOT OF TIME IN  
THE LAB LATELY, AND  
MAYBE I HAVEN'T BEEN  
PAYING ATTENTION, BUT  
HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN  
ABLE TO DO THAT?

WHICH "THAT" DO  
YOU MEAN? THE SOAR-  
ING, THE BARREL  
ROLLS, OR THE LOOP-  
DE-LOOPS?

WHAT  
ARE THEY  
PUTTING IN  
THESE SPORTS  
DRINKS?

HEY, GUYS!  
GUESS WHAT?

YOU CAN  
FLY!

HOW DID  
YOU--?  
OH.











OKAY, MISS SMARTY-HELMET, HOW WILL WE GET THE PRESIDENT OUT? THE ADVENTURER'S GUILD DESIGNED THIS PLACE SO NO ONE COULD SNEAK IN OR OUT DURING UNION MEETINGS WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

DO YOU THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH TROUBLE WE WENT THROUGH TO GET OUR CANDIDATE ELECTED? WE'VE GOT TO THINK FAST, OR--

YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE!

I WANT FREE PASSAGE FOR MYSELF, PLUS A HUNDRED THOUSAND GOLD, OR THE PRESIDENT HERE BECOMES RODENT-KABOB!



WHAT'LL WE DO?!

IF THAT HAMSTER CROAKS, WE'LL ACTUALLY HAVE TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE HENCHMEN'S UNION!

THE ADVENTURER'S GUILD WILL REVOKE OUR EXECUTIVE WASHROOM KEYS IF THIS GOES SOUR.

FEAR NOT, CITIZEN!

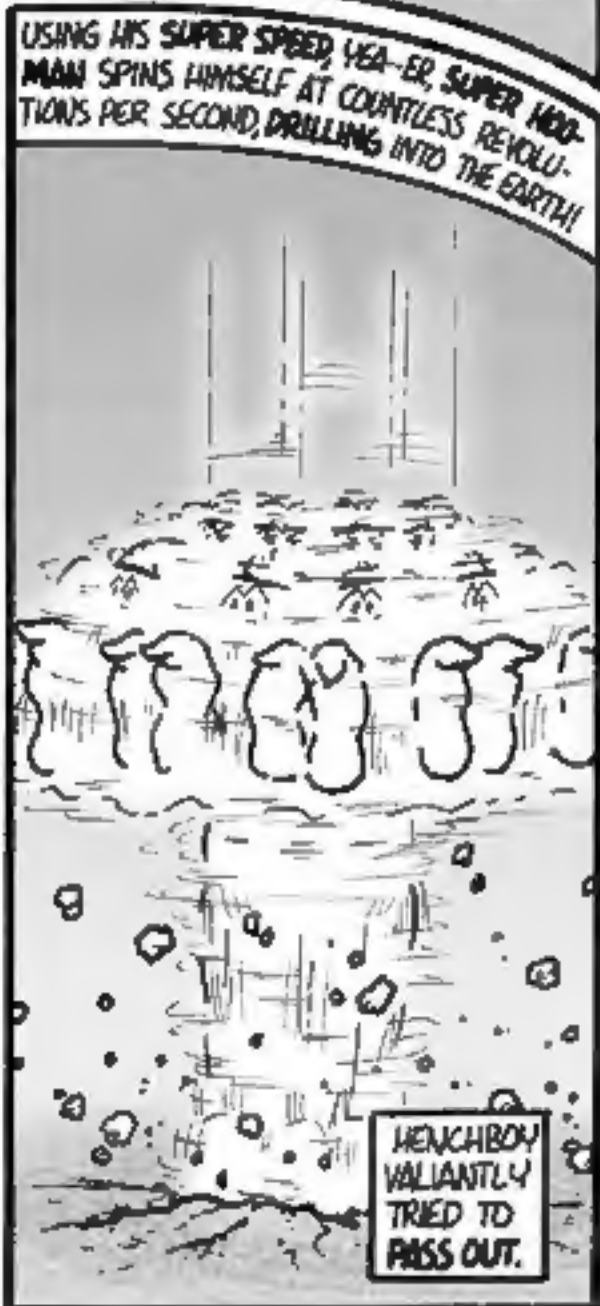
I AM SUPER HOO-MAN! AND THIS IS MY SIDICK, HENCHBOY! WE'LL SAVE THE PRESIDENT!

WHO ARE YOU?

HOW WILL WE GET IN?

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED! WATCH!

USING HIS SUPER SPEED, YEA-ER, SUPER HOO-MAN SPINS HIMSELF AT COUNTLESS REVOLUTIONS PER SECOND, DRILLING INTO THE EARTH!



HENCHBOY VALIANTLY TRIED TO PASS OUT.



WELL, I MAY HAVE GOOFED THE EXECUTION OF MY RANSOM PLAN...

I MEAN, HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT THE ADVENTURER'S GUILD MAGICALLY MONITORS YOUR CAGE?

...BUT IF I WORK THIS RIGHT, YOU'LL NET ME ENOUGH CASH TO FUND MY OWN CRIME SYNDICATE!

DECANTER  
of  
ENDLESS  
JAVA

UNHAND THAT HAMSTER, YOU WEASEL!

BACK OFF,  
OR MADAM  
PRESIDENT GETS  
A LOBOTOMY!

MADAM  
WHO?

DON'T GET CUTE  
OR I'LL-- HUH?

I CAN MOVE FASTER THAN  
YOU CAN THINK. I ALSO TOOK  
YOUR WALLET, STUDENT I.D., AND  
A GROCERY LIST WHERE YOU MIS-  
SPELLED "MILK" TWICE.

BUT YOU DIDN'T GET  
MY ULTRA-FIRE  
CROSSBOW!

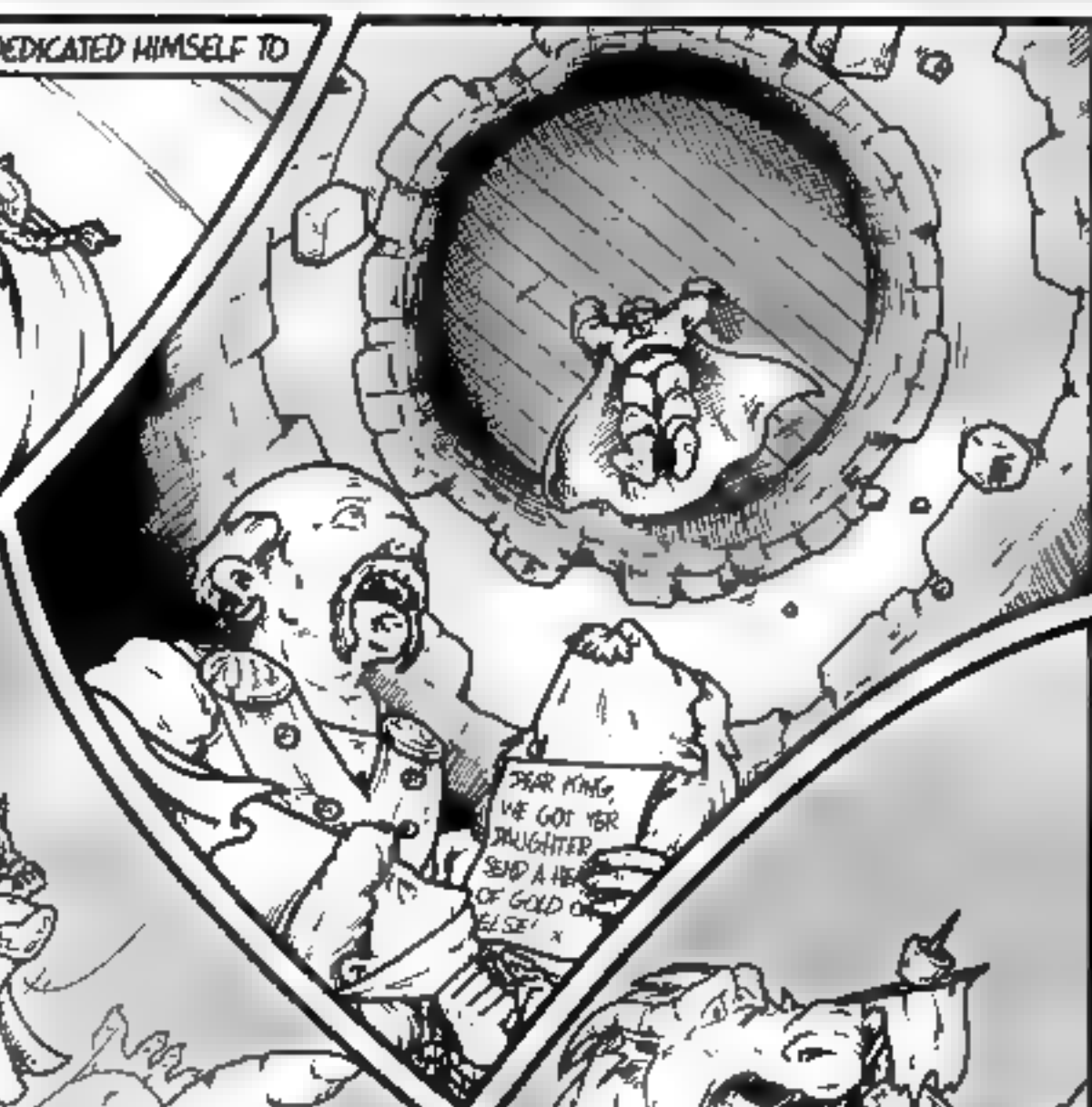








THE WEEKS WENT ON, AND "SUPER HOO-MAN" DEDICATED HIMSELF TO THE CAUSE OF DESTRUCTIVE JUSTICE.







OUR HEROES RUSH TO OUR HERO'S SIDE...

THERE HE IS!

HMM...NOTHING LOOKS BROKEN...YET.

LOOK AT THE SIZE OF HIS BAR TAB!



IS HE OKAY?

I'M FINE ACTUALLY.

YOU DON'T SOUND FINE.

I DON'T GET IT! I'VE DOWNED HALF A KEG OF SKULL-WHOMPER LIGHT, AND I FEEL NOTHING. I MIGHT AS WELL BE DRINKING SPRING WATER!

WELL, MAYBE WHATEVER IT IS THAT PROTECTS YOU FROM SWORDS AND ARROWS IS KEEPING YOU FROM GETTING TIPSY.



WOW. JUST WHEN I THOUGHT THIS GIG HAD NO DRAWBACKS...

WHAT?! NOT BEING ABLE TO TIE ONE ON ISN'T A SUITABLE TRADE FOR SUPER POWERS?!

DOES THAT SURPRISE YOU?



OKAY, LET'S GET YOU HOME AND-- OH, WHERE DID ALL THE OTHER DRINKY PEOPLE GO?

THE BARTENDER IS MISSING, TOO.

MAYBE VEGGAR WIPED OUT THEIR ALE SUPPLY AND THEY CLOSED EARLY.

SUDDENLY...

OOOH! THIS IS  
ALARMING AND  
SOOTHING AT THE  
SAME TIME!

ARE YOU  
DOING THIS?

I DON'T THINK SO.  
I GUESS I COULD BE  
GETTING HUNGRY...

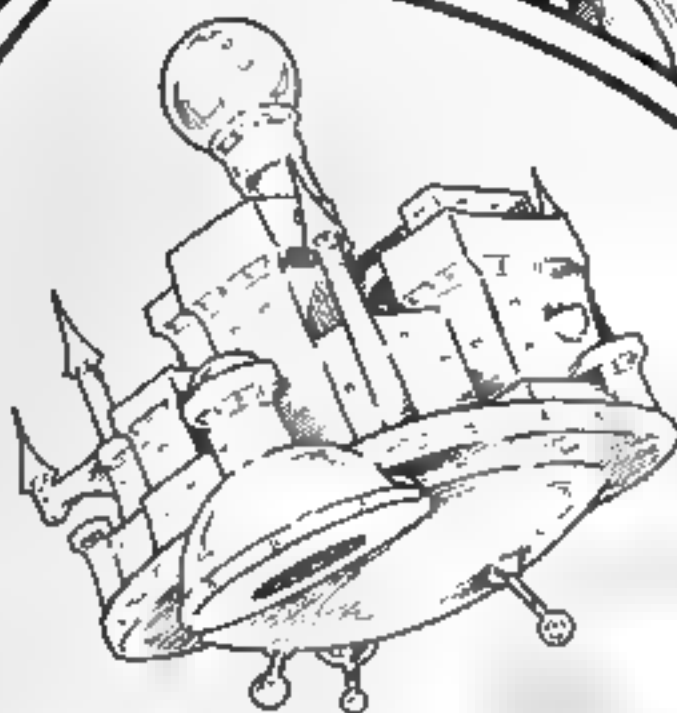
TAKE A LOOK  
OUTSIDE!!

THIS LOOKS  
LIKE SOME KIND  
OF DIABOLICAL  
SCHEME TO...

LOOK  
SKYWARDS!

OH, MAN... I'M  
STARTING TO SOUND  
LIKE PIFFANY!

WHAT  
NOUGHTINESS  
IS THIS?



PRETTY!

DO WE  
KNOW ANYONE  
WITH A MOBILE  
KINGDOM?

THE MAGICAL  
AURIS COMING  
OFF OF THAT  
THING ARE  
BLINDING!

I DON'T  
SUPPOSE MY  
COSTUME CAME  
WITH A  
PARACHUTE,  
DID IT?



WELCOME, SUPER HOO-MAN  
AND THE REST OF THE SO-CALLED  
LEGION OF SUPERB HEROES.  
WELCOME TO YOUR DOOM!!

ACTUALLY,  
WE'VE MET BEFORE,  
BUT YOU MIGHT NOT  
RECOGNIZE ME...

SHOW YOURSELF  
SO THAT I MIGHT BEGIN  
PUMMELING YOU  
MIGHTILY!

DOES ANYONE  
KNOW WHO THIS  
STINKY-BAD  
PERSON IS?

NOT A  
CLUE.

...FOR  
I AM...

...THE  
**GREY GOLEM!**<sup>TM</sup>

I CAN'T  
QUITE PLACE  
THE FACE...

...BUT HE DOES  
LOOK KIND OF  
FAMILIAR.

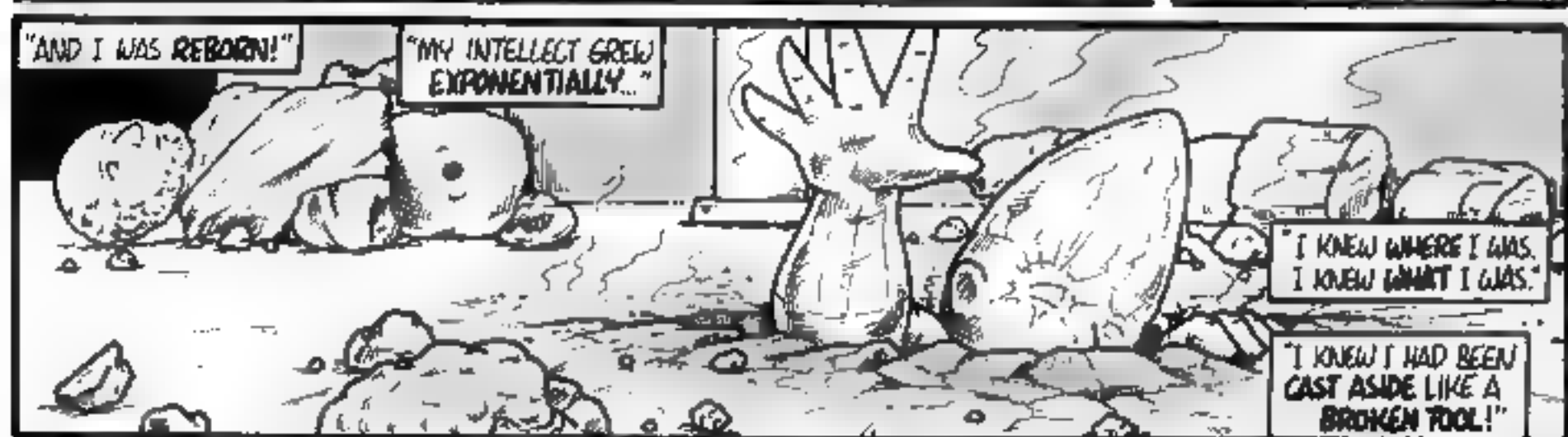
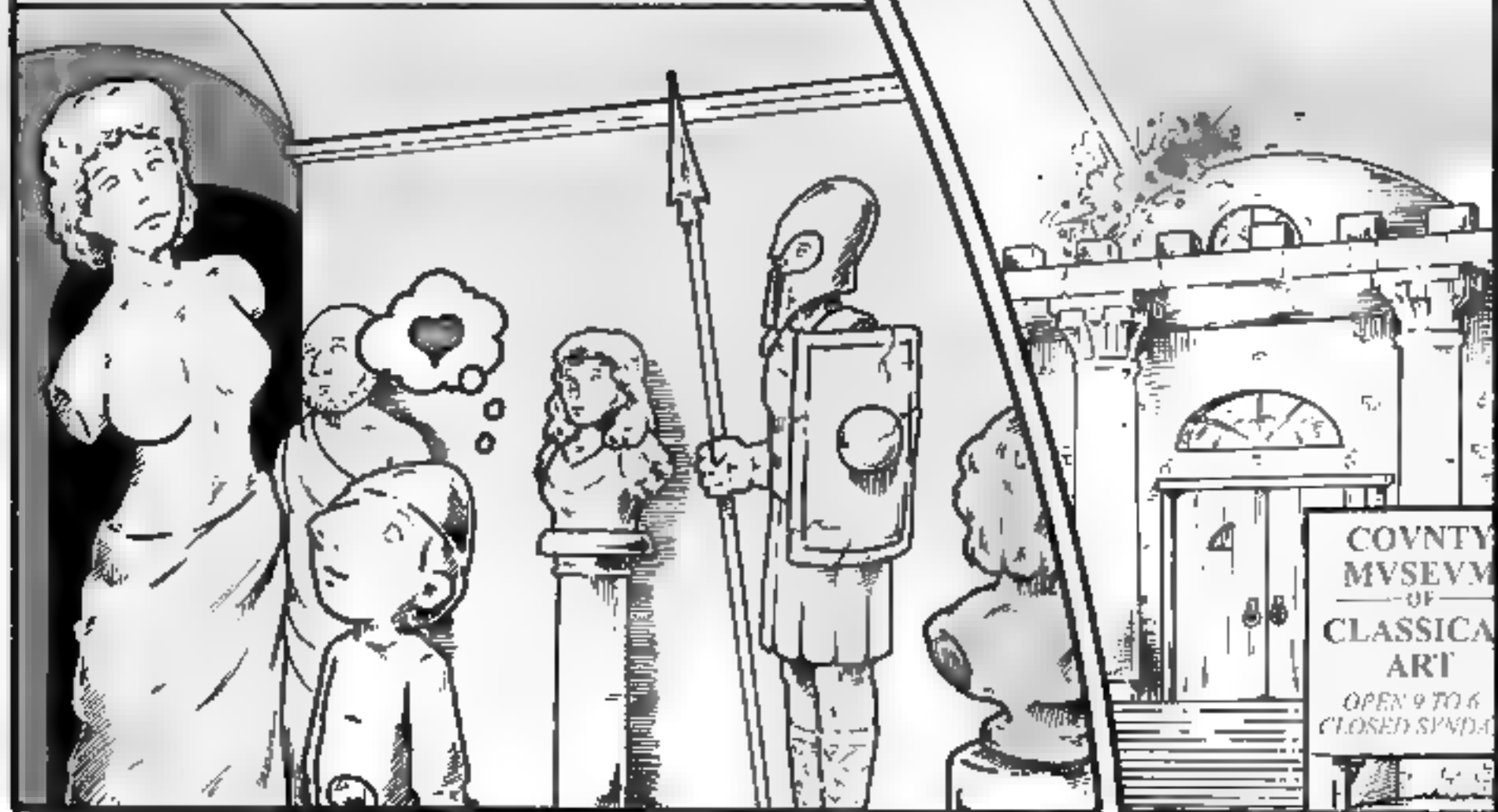
HE'S THAT STONE  
GOLEM FROM THE  
HENCH GAMES!\*

BUT HE'S  
DIFFERENT.

MY TRANSFORMATION  
WAS DUE TO THE SAME QUARK  
OF FATE WHICH CREATED YOUR  
"S"-CHESTED FLYING IDIOT,  
SUPER HOO-MAN...

"...I WAS CONTENT TO REMAIN IN THE MUSEUM WHERE YOU SENT ME, ALONE WITH WHAT I MISTOOK FOR MY PEOPLE. I WASN'T AWARE ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT THE SILENT EFFIGIES WERE ONLY MINDLESS STATUES."

"THEN, A FEW WEEKS AGO, A SMALL AMOUNT OF ENERGY FROM THE POWERS WHAT IS FELT UPON ME..."



"AND I WAS REBORN!"

"MY INTELLECT GREW EXPONENTIALLY..."

"I KNEW WHERE I WAS. I KNEW WHAT I WAS."

"I KNEW I HAD BEEN CAST ASIDE LIKE A BROKEN TOOL!"

"BEING A MAGICAL CONSTRUCT MYSELF, I FOUND I HAD THE ABILITY TO FORGE MAGICAL DEVICES OF IMMENSE POWER! I MADE MY FLYING FORTRESS, AND I DISCOVERED THAT MORE COSMIC ENERGY WAS ON THIS WORLD..."



"...I KNEW I HAD TO CLAIM IT FOR MYSELF!"



I MERELY SET A TRAP WHERE I KNEW MR. HOO-MAN WOULD EVENTUALLY GO.

IF I CAN ASK YOU SOMETHING: THIS PLACE IS HUGE! HOW DID YOU AFFORD THE MATERIALS IN LESS THAN A MONTH?

"NO MONEY DOWN" REAL ESTATE. I'LL SEND YOU A BROCHURE.



WE WON'T LET YOU TAKE YEAGAR'S SUPER-STUFF AWAY!

MY DEAR, I DESIGNED THIS ROOM TO EXTRACT HIS COSMIC POWER THE MOMENT HE ENTERED IT. THIS CRUCIBLE CONTAINS HIS "SUPER-STUFF," AS YOU CALL IT. ADDED TO WHAT I POSSES, I COULD RULE THE WORLD!

I ESTIMATE THAT YOUR CAPED HERO HAS ABOUT TEN MINUTES OF "SUPER" LEFT IN HIM.

YEAGAR, DO YOU REMEMBER THE SECRET WORDS I TAUGHT YOU TO TELL THE GOOD GUYS FROM THE BAD GUYS?

"RULE THE WORLD."

KICK HIS ASPHALT!

PREPARE FOR PAIN, GREY GUMBALL! LET'S GET HIM, HENCH-BOY!!

TAKE THIS! AND THIS!!

OH, PLEASE. I'M MADE OF STONE, YOU KNOW.

WHILE THEY'RE DOING IT OUT, I'LL TRY TO SABOTAGE THIS FLYING SUBURB!

AND I'LL GET YEAGAR'S COSMIC GOOP AWAY FROM THAT AWFUL GOLEM GUY!

GOOD POINT.



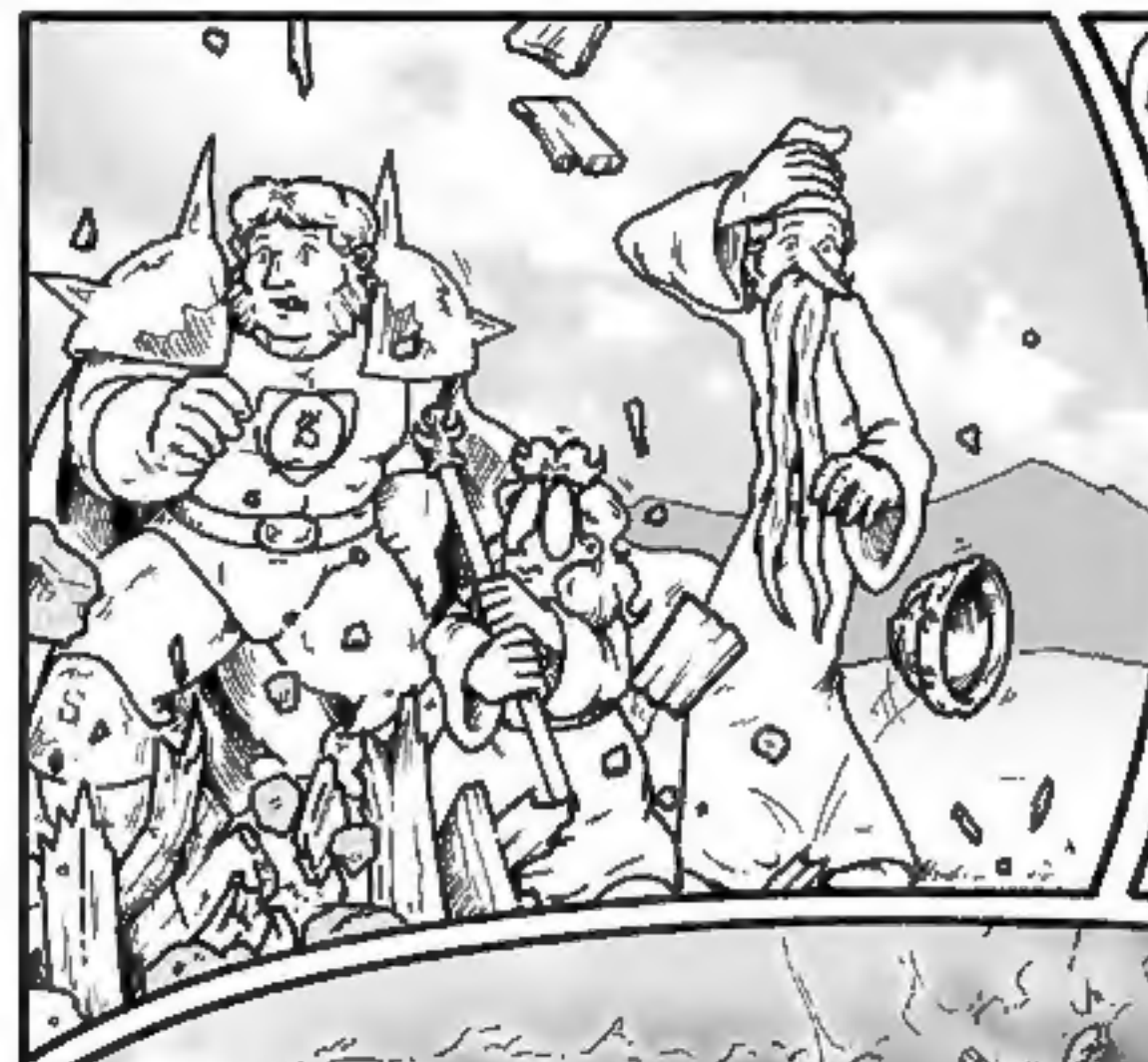












TECHNICALLY, NODWICK WAS THE LAST PERSON TO TOUCH THE TAVERN, SO I FIGURE HE GETS TO COVER THE DAMAGE THIS TIME.

THAT'S THE OLD YEAGAR, ALL RIGHT!

GUYS! LOOK AT THE GREY BAD-GUY'S FLYING THINGIE!



I HOPE NONE OF THE COSMIC POWER GLOP CAUSES ANY MORE TROUBLE!

I WONDER IF THE GREY GOLEM WILL SURVIVE?

I WONDER IF WE'RE GOING TO BE BANNED FROM HAPPY HOUR AGAIN?

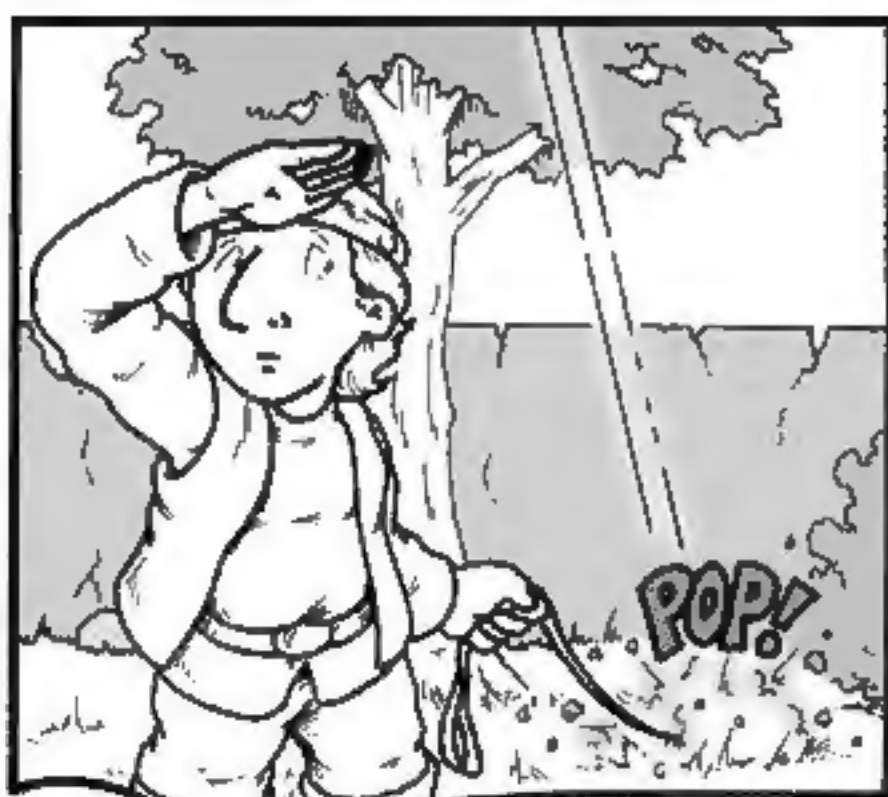


AT THAT MOMENT, THE WENCHMEN'S LOCAL #246 PRESIDENT WAS TAKING HER...UM...DAILY CONSTITUTIONAL.

WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?!











Compiled  
&  
Uploaded  
by



WebComixFan  
on



kickasstorrents

